
Title: The Sage of Hythloth

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The Black Mass held by the Clergy of the Ebon Skull was one of the few things that I could always find pleasure in. The message that Bal-Anon Dak brought before us tonight was a special one, filled with meaning and purpose. It was close to the moment where the Black Mass would have been dismissed, had it not been for the shouting of Virtues coming from the back rows. I quickly turned to see what kind of idiot had lacked the intelligence to do such a thing. I was not pleased with what I saw...

Umbra Moonstone... The Sage of Spirituality...

That idiot Sage had been sparring against me and my rule of Skara Brae Trammel for some time... And now it seemed that he had decided to come to Caina to continue this... Oh, but the poor fool had no idea what he was doing. For he was in a chamber with some of the vilest creatures of Caina... Bal-Anon Dak, Shadow, Xanatos, Dreamweaver, myself, and many many more...

The Sage was quickly made helpless due to the forces of Darkness that now laid siege to him. The new and recently passed laws by the

Tribunal of Entropy made
it very clear that
members of the Heralds
of Awakening were not
allowed to enter Caina...
Least they would suffer
a terrible fate... Many of
the ones there were
screaming for the Sage's
death and so it would
have been had I not step
forwarded with my dark
plan...

For a wonderful idea had
been brewing inside of my
head for some time now...
Many ages ago, the
forces of Light were able
to rescue Umbra
Moonstone from a
creature that dwelt in
the pits of Hythloth... A
creature so terrible that
many feared even its
name...

The Lord of the Abyss...

Many weeks had already
passed since Moonstone
had challenged my control
of Skara Brae Trammel...
I knew that he was a
being much more
dangerous than the
Regent and all the armies
of Moonglow... For Umbra
Moonstone had been
imprisoned by the Lord
of the Abyss for untold
centuries... He had been
freed by the forces of
Light, and eventually
became the Sage of
Spirituality...

It would be this dark and
tragic past of Umbra
Moonstone's that I would
use and twist to
eliminate my greatest
threat...

I spoke before those who
had come to the Black
Mass and was able to
persuade them not to

slay Umbra Moonstone.
But that he did deserve
punishment for defying
Caina and the Shadow
Conclave. And that he
should also be placed as
an example to his fellow
Sages and Oracles...

I spoke my wonderful
designed plan to those
there. We would travel
to the far depths of
Hythloth and locate
Umbra's former master.
There the great infernal
beast would be slain, and
his essence would be
merged with that of
Umbra's own being. And
the creature that would
exist after this would be
a great and powerful
boon to the forces of
Darkness...

It was decided that this
would be done. Umbra
Moonstone was moved into
a prison cell within
Golgotha for the time
being. Both myself and
Bal-Anon Dak then
proceeded to gather our
respective brethren for a
combined assault on
Hythloth. The High Priest
of the Ebon Skull was
able to muster some of
the most dangerous and
evil beings ever to serve
Obilvion... Xanatos, Azin
Rosewind, Keaira, Drake,
and Daubentonia all came
to the call of Bal-Anon
Dak. And I was able to
summon Lynne Darkthorne,
Crystal Ice, and Erland
Silverose of the Society.
Such a combined force of
Darkness should easily be
able to bring down The
Lord of the Abyss...

Moonstone was ushered
out of his cell and put in
shackles. Words of
powers were placed upon

him to ensure that he would not present a problem within Hythloth. His mind was placed into a relaxed state and his body was made weak. Now all was prepared for, and the dark gate to the pits of Hythloth was opened...

It was worse then we had expected. The assaults of demons, gazers, and other infernal beasts was tremendous. We slowly marched through the hordes of creatures to the chambers of the Lord of the Abyss. All seemed silent and unmoving with the sole exceptions of a few gazers. The forces of Hythloth were soon sent to Obilvion. Then a huge infernal scream came from the northwest of the room. The Lord of the Abyss had returned to his home, and he was quite displeased.

The creature let out another huge scream and began tearing through our ranks. Both swords and spells met him head on, yet they seemed to have no effect. And it seemed that he knew what belonged to him had somehow returned to Hythloth. For he was moving directly towards Umbra Moonstone. Combined words of powers were said between myself, Bal-Anon Dak, and Lynne Darkthorne; and now a cloak of shadows suddenly appeared over Moonstone. Not even the Lord of the Abyss could lay eyes upon him now. For only us three could now see the Sage now. The great infernal beast then

became rather angry and
began tearing into us like
a fury I had never seen.
Our attacks upon him
continued for what
seemed days...

And then...

The Lord of the Abyss
let loose a shriek and
fell dead upon the floor.

The spell that hid Umbra
was quickly dispelled and
he was moved upon the
infernal corpse. His
struggle was great as he
knew what was coming.
And yet it was also in
vain. Words of power
came from the mouths of
Bal-Anon Dak and myself.
A wall of black energy
appeared and seemed to
shut off Umbra
Moonstone and the dead
balron from the rest of
us. Our chanting continued
even as another
creature... The Slayer...
appeared to avenge his
slain brother. The black
energy then seemed to
compress itself around
the two that were to
become one... And then...

A blinding flash darkness
that even I could not see
through radiated from
Umbra...

It was soon over... Umbra
Moonstone stood proud
and strong... For he was
now one with Darkness...
The essence of the Lord
of the Abyss and his own
were now one...

His beautiful and mad
laughter filled the halls
of Hythloth. It was
terrifying to hear... For
even the Slayer was
terrified of the creature
called Umbra Moonstone...

We quickly departed
Hythloth, as the Slayer
would not have stayed in
fear much longer... And
survival of another
assault by a balron would
have proven to end with
failure.

I thanked my dear allies
of the Skull for their
assistance in this
matter.... A great blow
had been dealt to the
Light... And a great
victory it was for
Darkness... The Society
and dear Umbra made
our way to Skara Brae
Trammel. There I spoke
with Umbra and made
certain of my bindings.
He had indeed been
bonded with the essence
of the Lord of the
Abyss... And he was now
ready to resume his old
duties and to assist with
the running of the
government of Skara
Brae...

Umbra Moonstone was
now ... mine...

Forever...

My Sage of Hythloth...